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A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

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DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXIX. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1850. WHOLE NO. 1490.

Original Poetry.

THE FAITHLESS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY DAVID L. HEATH.

I saw her in her beauty as she swept the spacious
I saw the glance she cast on me—the look which told
me all!
I saw a sort of the agony—the faintly uttered sigh
Which burst from my despairing soul as she passed
proudly by!

That cruel whose tones of sweetness all were poison-
ing round to hear
That fell with soothing's open the regions
Those eyes which dazzled—dazzlingly where'er their
glance was thrown.
I had worshipped—worshipped—what but for one alone!

The spell was broken suddenly—with joy it was for-
ever
Its fetters bright and beautiful to have a longer life.
The idol's hope cast down and trust in many a
one
Who was the very hands that wove it widely into
Who was the very hands that wove it widely into
the cruel heart so passing onward with another
As dancing with her beauty and more another's
That only once her mind the cut who her to heart
Who is by her affection's gush but made her all his
A smile for every one for me—But that brilliant
A sigh—a look—a word—a look responding
A tone of joy happiness none before me sigh.
That cruel heart so wandering and bewildered me
To your soul your fine feelings—to your—no—I can-
not—

A sigh—a look—the only cause you on the spot grasp—
A thing that never shall again feel sentence to the
Shall kindly sentence to the—
That kindly sentence to Hope—and hence to Life
Augusta, Me.

Romance of History.

PERKIN WARBECK.

(CONTINUED.)

FROM RARE SOURCES OF HISTORY,
BY G. P. R. JAMES, AUTHOR OF "PHILIP AUGUSTUS," "THE FORGER," "GOWRIE," &c.

[The following narrative derives much interest from the fact that it is founded on the personal history of the hero, as related by himself to the historian. Perkin Warbeck was the son of a Tournay merchant, and was named Richard Peterquin.]

CHAPTER V.

Another glance at countries, bright and delicious, but only should I tell all that I will spare. The Duchess of Burgundy was the sister of Edward IV. and of Richard Plantagenet. The Court of Burgundy refused his prayer. His grace, his beauty, his dignity, were lost on the cold heart of Margaret. Its shell in sports and exercises was fabulous from the first. Every day he was victorious. Every day he was opposed to attract him as the affections of his kinsfolk. Tourney parties were assigned for his honour. Tilts were run with the best knights of the Court. Nothing was left undone to win him to love, and hence the house appointed to the bringing up of the future Duke of Burgundy was filled to the mouth of him who had, as Sir John Meliard, been three years before the tutor of Philip, and of the same identity, and there, too, was his title of Lords—Sire Richard, Prince Wallet of Gaul, Princes, Sire Richard Plantagenet, Sire Roger, the gentle, Sire Anglet of France, Sire Richard Plantagenet.

The name spread far and wide. Many an exiled Englishman hastened to the Court of the young prince, and some who remembered Edward IV. looked to see the marvellous resemblance between the king and his son. The recognition of Richard as the brother which had descended to him from his father, and the acknowledgment of him as the son of York, so he called him, though the Duchess of Burgundy, his aunt, would not call him those things spread beyond Flanders, and Burgundy and France. It reached the shores of England. It was whispered among the people. Richard of York was found. The rumor grew, and it was said that the son of Edward IV. was not dead, but had escaped to the Continent, and was living under the protection of the Duke of Burgundy as an established fact.

Men would fain have inquired of the young stranger if the rumor were true; but he was still living in the Court of Burgundy, and was not allowed to see people without the permission of the Duchess, who confirmed in her presence. But the prince of Henry VII. had learned that there should be no such confirmation of the rumor. He had seen Edward's children, and of his own person, on whose features he could trace the lineaments of his father's countenance. His relatives were confidential, his wealth unlimited, and he was not the man to waste either in publishing a recognition of her own rights, or asking men to support them in arms in a land of which they had no knowledge but by report.

But still the rumor went forth, still the belief gained ground. Secret meetings of noblemen who had supported the White Rose in all seasons of adversity, to deliberate and consult; and many a rich retreat, too, planning under the appearance of pleasure, or the more serious occupation of the chase, with regard a more positive, if not a more virtuous purpose. It was the hope of the house of York to regain upon the throne, and looked to the heir with hope and expectation toward the absence of Henry.

Henry was troubled on his coronet throne; but with his native prudence, resolved to be prepared against all events. To discredit the pretension of Richard, and to destroy the hope of the Yorkists, he began to impress him at the support of foreign princes was another, to either terror into the brain to make Richard, and to do so, a knowledge of the impostor his cause was a fraud. The first appearance was at the Court of Charles VIII. of France. The son of Edward IV. in the Tower, but who was then in Burgundy, was publicly declared by Henry Tudor, were now seized and imprisoned; and upon men said were to the Low Countries, to discover the truth, or to facilitate the escape of the youth who claimed the crown of England.—

Charles VIII. of France, who now found himself in the close confinement; and who shall say what were the practices used with him who knew the secret, or what promises there to confess a crime so universally to repair? Say, men, who knows what it was they did confess? All that we are sure of is, that a declaration was published in these terms, and that Charles VIII. declared, and also Maître Forrel to smother the two young princes, Richard and Richard, in their bed, and had then confessed to them and to others, it was done, to view the bodies, and without that the two children were dead. Such was the report, and it was not to be responsible done.

[It will be seen that the humble Legist of the Court of Burgundy was not of the very highest kind—but I have only assumed to relate what, rather than the Duc.

Marie Fabulous Legal page 85. Baron.

men who acknowledged the murder of their queen's brother should be immediately set at liberty, and the principal criminal, Tyrrel, were high in the favor of the king." The reported confession convinced but few; and the story which was soon circulated, founded upon the letters of Henry's agent, that the youth calling himself Richard Plantagenet, speaking the English language perfectly, without error or accent, bearing the strongest resemblance to Edward, King of England, demeaning himself in every look and gesture as a prince, was the son of a poor Flemish Jew, keeping one of the gates of Tournay, deemed too incredible for even the most willing to believe it.

To deprive Richard of York of the support of foreign princes, Henry's measures were resolute, but not altogether judicious. Under king at arms was sent to the Court of Brussels, to demand the surrender to the blood of Plantagenet, and small time in the presence his great aims. He told his story of Richard's birth in the archduke and the duchess dowager in presence of all the nobles of the land. The story was the same that Tyrrel told and confessed by all; and the quality of a herald lately saved the bold messenger from the imprisonment. Next came an ambassador, chosen from the House of Lancaster, pretending courtship to the Queen of Spain. With all the reverence he saluted the archduke, and paid equal honor to the duchess dowager, but he took no notice whatever of Richard Plantagenet, who stood, as her known servant, on her left hand.

"How is it, sir," demanded Margaret of York, "that you do not salute your cousin, the son of your father Richard, and do not even bear your head to him?"

"I say nephew Richard, madam," replied the ambassador, "that long since passed from the earth, and if you please to inquire any one in my service, I will bring him straight to the chapel of the royal palace of Windsor."

What!" exclaimed the duchess, "when we are told that the bodies were removed by the Duke of Gloucester and no knows where to repose?"

Richard had heard the insulting message delivered by parlor king at arms in silent contempt; but he could never more his countenance to the duchess

He did take his leave, and rode home to his dwelling beyond the limits of the town. He was restless, firm, composed. None of his attendants beheld a trace of agitation in his face or manner; but who shall tell the feelings of his heart during that short ride?

Oh, that human record called history, that collection of facts and falsehoods so intimately mingled together as often to be inseparable, how poor and meagre it is, even while representing the great bubbles of the earth, how unreal, how false, how mighty cretins! It tells of the rise and fall of kings, of power, of the mockery true emotions, of a sharpened brain, a battle there, a bright meeting, a gruff discourse; but does not want, does not say of the human feelings, and but few of the human thoughts does it record. Yet these two great streams of heart and mind are the rivers of life and light that flow through the mighty Garden of time. What are lasting, important acts, but the means to make man happier? What are study, exertion, discovery, but to make him wiser and better? Each man's individual sorrows or joys are portions of the great stream of life; each man's individual thoughts are parts of the great mind of man. These, however, we take no heed to reckon in history. We pass them over as things of no use here, as if they had no bearing upon the more apparent things of earth.

Here is it that the writers of the "Old Almanac," mention this epoch in the life of Richard Plantagenet: "His daughter," they say, "married the royal to a prince who acknowledged, supported, and abandoned him, there was not one who ever pretended to have been deceived. They were, at least, honest enough not to varnish their selfishness with a colouring. Charles, Duke Margrave, Hamilton, Jones, boldly announced that they gave him up because it was for their interest to do so. They never pretended to discover a fraud or to espouse and punish an imposter.

But what where the feelings of Richard Plantagenet during that ride homeward? Were they the less bitter because he knew he scarcely undeserved? Each man will judge as he feels. Had he felt that they were merited, he must have been prepared to meet with them, or must have ever known that fate, station, happiness, long upon a discovery in which a monarch might glory? Both. But when a man knows and feels himself to be true and honest, and, what is of infinitely more, of the heart it is to find that truth and honesty are to nothing in the sight of men, he must, though he have yet trusted, to be cast off by those you loved, to be sacrificed for the tiniest prize of a momentary interest. But were the feelings of Richard Plantagenet? Vain to ask, men may empty; can one see into the heart with the spectacles of history? No, certainly not. We cannot see all the magnets, we cannot distinguish all the people; but we may guestive a few of them. What had he to counsel? Keen was before him, and all around. Whither could he turn for help? Where could he find refuge? The spider policy of Henry had wound his silken web round him at every direction. France, Burgundy, Germany, Scotland, were all closed against him. Support was taken away. Refuge was denied. A single ominous future, loomed awfully through the uncertain mists of the present; and now he was no longer alone to do battle against Fate with a steel heart, as he had previously done. The time to life, the excitements to endeavor were both strengthened; but at the same time the gates were cast open to a thousand fears and regrets, and men which could find no entrance, so long as all that he valued upon the strength was his own life and fortunes. When he thought upon his beautiful and beloved bride, who might no longer cast with feelings such as he had never known before, well might he ask himself, how should he act for and be her?

To take her from her happy home and her native land, to plunge her into scenes of danger, fatigue, and strife, to remove her from affluence and ease to straightened poverty and intense wandering, would be, he thought, a cruelty and an injustice. But yet, how to part with her, how to resign that which was dearer to him than existence, how to sacrifice the brightest and the purest light that had ever shone upon his stormy way? Yet he resolved to do so. But though he had loved truly and well, he knew not all the strength of woman's affection. Catharine knew the dangers, the difficulties, the privations that lay before her; she learned to be anguish, not private the injustice that was in store. But such was not the moment that a true-hearted woman would choose to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] with less than two hundred followers, Catharine further has what was done.

(CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.)

Clippings.

☞ Mr. Emerson said of England, in a recent lecture:—"She has planted herself on that little island, like the largest tree: her roots [illegible] *spread under the sea, and some tip or far away continents, and in every quarter of the world*, throwing with her language and laws, and forever perpetuating her though the first trunk (namecake and [illegible]."

☞ "Is that cream better?" asked a grocer, of a boy who had brought a quantity to market. "I should think it ought to be," replied the boy, "for cream and fat were more than two hours in the large can and water out in last night."

☞ "I think I saw one of your sermons in the 'Ledger,'" as the lawyer said when his client informed him that he had plenty of money.

☞ Lord Mansfield, in speaking of requiring the banns of marriage to be published, ensures a large number of persons to go out to the Savoy for the purpose of being joined in matrimony.

☞ It is said that in the time of Louis Napoleon, he allows his lacqueys to announce the members of the aid medium under their titles of Duke, Marquis, Baron, "as the Court of Louis XIX. were in full dinner."

☞ Paris Riots.—A meeting of the citizens of York, Pennsylvania, has been held for the purpose of entering subscriptions to construct a plank road from that place to Springfield.

☞ The Detroit Daily Commercial Bulletin has hoisted the flag of "Thomas H. Benton, our President, in 1844."

☞ The celebrated cave horse, Boston, died on Tuesday week, near the residence of Mr. Blackburn, in Kentucky. He was in his seventeenth year.

☞ The Detroit Free Press states that, a few Sabbaths since, it heard in the city west in church, leaving a child in charge of a small boy. The boy wanted to go out to play, put the child on the table, and sealed its clothes to the dinner barrel.

☞ Mehemet Ali Pacha has bestowed a small fief, set in diamonds, worth $1,000, upon Carl, the inventor of the revolver, as a token of his appreciation of that death-dealing weapon.

☞ The commissioners appointed in England to inquire into the propriety of marriage with the sister of a deceased wife, have reported that they find, from a mass of evidence, that marriages of this kind are permitted, by dispensation or otherwise, in all the continental States of Europe."

☞ A new metallic pen, called the "Albata and Commercial Pen," made of a new composition, with platina points, has been received by Mr. J. W. Moore, 193 Chesnut Street, and is highly spoken of.

☞ Two men were recently strangled to death at Boston, in consequence of pieces of meat being lodged in their throats.

☞ The largest hotel in America has just been completed in Cincinnati, at a cost of $600,000. It will lodge 150 persons.

☞ The Boston Evening Gazette states that it is reported that Abraham Lincoln was nominated at the State Prison a few days previous to the expiration of his sentence, in order to restore to him the privilege of a citizen. He was received on the most cordial manner by his wife and friends in New Bedford.

☞ The whole amount of damage by fire in St. Louis, during the last year, was $3,000, upon which there was an insurance to the amount of $2,887,500.

☞ Insects of London.—Two hundred miles of streets have been added during the last seven years. Villages which, a few years since, were ten or twelve miles distant, are now part of the metropolis.

☞ Curious Marriage.—On Sunday, the 20th of December, by the Rev. Mr. Page, Daniel William Simmons, aged fifteen years, to Miss Sarah Simmons, aged fourteen, all of Pendleton County, Virginia.

☞ Mr. Huntington, the author of "Long Ago, or the Nine Days' Wonder," is now in Calcutta.

☞ We shall have to forgive George Lippard some of the many bad things he has said, if he says many more things like the following:

—Henry Clay made a speech the other day, in favor of the Union, with a piece of Washington's coffin in his hand. If it said that Franklin intended to reply in favor of Humanity, with a piece of Andrew's coffin in his hand. He has said to England for the peace."

☞ Mr. Buchanan's visit to Washington is assumed for the purpose of giving his aid to effect some compromise on the Slavery question.

☞ The N. Y. Sun says that the Camden and Amboy Company have reduced the fare on their emigrant line from $6.50 to $5.50.

United States SATURDAY POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1850.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT; AND IT IS ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TO POSTMASTERS.

We trust our old friends, the Postmasters, will exert themselves and get up large Clubs for the Mammoth Post; as if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offer, nevertheless that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so. We think there need be no great difficulty in getting subscribers to the enlarged paper, as those who will take the trouble to compare it with the other weekly papers, cannot fail to perceive its vastly superior value and cheapness. Let if be remembered, also, that the *postage is just the same on a first class paper, as on the meanest and poorest of the small varieties.*

NOTICE.

Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post Office in full, and also the State, or they will not be sure that it hereafter sent to.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State as well as of the town to which they live.

Post Masters are often sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to our address when they can do so conveniently.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ We have received a letter from a land that we cherish like no spot on earth, but one time is so much occupied, that we must defer it to our next. We are in error whether answers ever are written to them.—"Fragments" are not popular—in type, but our time through every week with what is absolutely necessary for the paper.

☞ The matter of determining the merit of articles sent to us for insertion by friends and readers, is one of the most delicate of editorial duties. We would be like to oblige everybody. But, if we were to do so, we should lose the character of the paper, and then no one would receive its approval at an estimate. We have, therefore, to adopt the only practical course, rejecting about nineteen out of twenty of the articles sent us, and we always regret to be obliged in accepting the remainder.

☞ W. H. Your remarks are excellent, but we cannot come to hand. As you will see by the above, we are overwhelmed with matter, and have to reject many which we kept in order by language and by exercise. We have been in the habit of walking around the general was as much their companion as their chief. I know no character very favorable to them, and Rome ever carried the number of military disciplines to that which we see in the armies of the Romans; but that did not prevent Alexander from [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

The above is so clear and convincing that we conceive it scarcely possible to add anything to make its force more apparent. But we cannot refrain from the army and navy in from England, our law-makers have not sufficiently discriminated between the grains of the two peoples, nor made due allowance for the difference in their circumstances. The Czar of Russia is a great disciplinarian—probably the greatest that lives; the Russian troops are the best machines of any in Europe, and yet few thousand American volunteers, with only a few months' drilling, would be more than a match for

United States SATURDAY POST.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, FEBURARY 16, 1850.

THE POUSSIN DIFFICULTY.

An American gentleman travelling in Europe, writes home that in the course of a recent conversation with the French ex-Minister of Foreign Affairs, De Tocqueville, that gentleman distinctly admitted that he was led into a grave mistake in his correspondence, owing to erroneous information which he had received from his colleague, the Minister of the Marine, as to the law of salvage, which it will be remembered, was one of the questions involved in the case of Commander Carpender, and furnished the occasion to M. Poussin of offering an indignity to the American navy, which terminated in his dismissal. M. De Tocqueville expressed his regret at the misunderstanding which had occurred between the two Governments, and especially as it had been occasioned by his own misapprehension of the usage among nations.

THE HOME ASSOCIATION.

The Temperance Home Association will hold a public meeting in Sansom Street Hall, above Sixth Street, on Saturday evening, the 16th inst., at 7½ o'clock. The Rev. A D. Gillette, and Dr. Henry Gibbons will address the meeting. The frequent calls for such an Institution, where worthy, industrious women, (though poor and friendless) may be safe from fraud and imposition, make the friends of the cause earnestly desirous to see the proposed "Home" opened as soon as possible. They feel assured, too, if the object of the Association were fully understood, the benevolent Philadelphians would cheerfully, and at once, furnish the funds necessary for its permanent establishment.

CURIOUS FACT.—A curious fact is mentioned in the Wenaugh (Irish) Guardian, in reference to Dr. Laughley, who was confined in jail, and who fasted for forty days. The reason for abstaining was caused by a total loss of appetite, nausea, and a disinclination to eat. All the organs of the body ceased to perform the functions in the animal economy, with the exception of the heart and lungs; and it is a curious coincidence, also, that during that time the loss he sustained in weight, was three stones, less by two pounds, making exactly a loss of forty pounds, being one pound per day for every day he fasted.

A WRITTEN LANGUAGE IN WEST AFRICA.—One of the Sierra Leone Agents of the Church Mission Society, of London, the Rev. Mr. Koelle, has discovered a written language, existing in the interior of West Africa, in the Vy language. Mr. Koelle says that the alphabet consists of about one hundred letters, each representing a syllable. The new character is said to have no analogy with any other known. Mr. Koelle has taken passage on board a vessel going to the nearest point from which the Vy nation can be reached, with the resolution to investigate fully this interesting discovery.

BOARD OF HEALTH.—The number of deaths during the last week in this city was 1[illegible]—adults 4[illegible], and children 90.

Congressional News.

THIRTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

SENATE.

On the [illegible]th, the Senate was more densely crowded than ever before, the ladies taking possession of all attainable places to hear Mr. Clay's speech on his Compromise resolutions.

On motion of Mr. Foote, the Senate took up Mr. Cass's resolution, in relation to suspending diplomatic intercourse with Austria.

Two amendments were offered, and accepted by Mr. Cass, one inquiring into the propriety of giving a quantity of the public lands to the Hungarians, the other directing the Committee of Foreign Relations to inquire into the expediency of requesting the President to intercede with the Government of Turkey for the liberation of Kossuth and other Hungarian exiles. [illegible]

[illegible]

... and crush our liberty and our institutions in the dust. In view of all the dangers which threaten the Union, the disastrous results which were sure to be the inevitable consequence of certain measures which had been agitated, he implored Senators, by their love of country—by all that was sacred and dear in the glorious institutions of our Republic—to pause before they took the heedless fatal leap into an abyss, from which the Republic might never be rescued.

Mr. Hale, of New Hampshire, presented a memorial of citizens of Delaware and Pennsylvania, asking for a peaceful dissolution of the Union.

Objection being made to its reception, he asked the yeas and nays upon the motion to lay the question of reception on the table, which were ordered, and resulted—yeas 21, nays 25.

The question being put upon the reception of the memorial, Mr. Mangum voted in the affirmative.

Mr. Hale demanded the yeas and nays, which were ordered.

Mr. Underwood said he had always been opposed to the famous 21st rule, and was in favor of receiving all petitions, which requested the action of Congress, and which was not positively impossible for Congress to take cognizance of, and all that raised even debateable questions. This memorial, however, asked Congress to do that which they could not do—dissolve the Union—and was treasonable in its character. He must, therefore, vote against its reception.

Mr. Douglass was proceeding to explain the reasons why he would vote against the reception of the petition, when a message was received from the House, announcing its action with reference to the death of the Honorable Alexander Newman, of the Wheeling District, and a member of that body.

Mr. Hunter delivered a beautiful tribute to his memory, and moved the adoption of the usual resolutions, closing with one providing for the adjournment of the Senate in token of respect to the memory of the deceased. Adopted.

On the 8th, the Chair stated the first business in order before the Senate, was the question of the reception of the memorial of the citizens of Delaware and Pennsylvania, asking for a peaceful dissolution of the Union.

Mr. Douglass gave the reasons for which he would vote against the reception of the memorial. He believed that all memorials, excepting those coming from the Legislatures of States, which agitated the slavery question, should be rejected—whether they come from the North or the South.

Mr. Sturgeon said he had examined the petition, and pronounced it spurious. It was the act of some black-hearted abolitionist, who had taken this course for the purpose of disgracing the State of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Hale handed the Clerk a letter to read, in which the petition was endorsed to him, showing that it was *bona fide*.

Mr. Dawson, of Georgia, read a lecture to Mr. Hale, for presenting a petition asking so treasonable an act by Congress as the dissolution of the Union. He was culpable in thus allowing himself to be made the instrument of wicked, designing men.

Mr. Hale said the forcible dissolution of the Union had been threatened here time after time, and no objections had been made. He objected to this pouring out of indignation upon his head because he had presented a memorial from non-residents, who asked to have the same thing done without force.

After some further debate by Messrs. Underwood and Davis, of Massachusetts, Mr. Foote made some remarks, a portion of which Mr. Hale construed as an intimation that the speeches which he (Hale) made, were the result of castigations from the press which he received. If that was so, he (Hale) appealed to the letter writers and reporters, in the name of the Senate and humanity, not to castigate the Senator from Mississippi, for in so doing, they punished the Senate. [Great laughter.]

Mr. Davis, of Mississippi, opposed the reception of the memorial.

Mr. Seward gave notice of an amendment, directing the reference of the memorial to the Judiciary Committee, with instructions to report, that they have no power and no disposition to consider the measure. He stated that he agreed with the opinion expressed by John Quincy Adams—that for the vindication of the right of petition, all petitions ought to be received—but it was incumbent upon the House receiving improper petitions, to take immediate measures for expressing its disapprobation of them. He condemned the prayer of this petition, as he always had such propositions. He had no fear of dissolution. Congress had no power to take measures to effect a dissolution. None but madmen would propose it, and he had made it a rule in reference to madmen, to have no controversy with them. [Laughter.]

After some further conversation, the further consideration of the subject was postponed till Monday.

The Senate then proceeded to the consideration of Mr. Houston's resolution, presented some time since, relative to the power of Congress over the subject of slavery.

Mr. Houston proceeded to address the Senate at length upon the whole subject of slavery, assuming a middle ground, and asserting that the question would be settled at once, were it not for the intemperate course pursued by the extremes of both sections of the Union. He review-

[illegible]

The Gold Regions.

FROM CALIFORNIA.

By the arrival of the Empire City, at New York, we have four weeks' later news from California. The Empire City did *not* bring the mails—they came by the Falcon. She does bring *two millions* in gold dust, and 257 passengers, among whom are the two Congressmen.—We give the principal items of interest.

The Legislature met Dec. 15th, and Governor Burnet was inaugurated on the 20th. Col. J. C. Fremont, and W. M. Gwin were elected United States Senators. T. Butler King was a candidate. Wm. V. Voorhies, of San Francisco, has been appointed Secretary of State; J. S. Houston, Controller; Major R. Roman, Treasurer; F. J. C. Kewen, Attorney General; Chas. J. Whiting, Surveyor General; S. C. Hastings, Judge of the Supreme Court.

The whole number of votes thrown in the election for Governor and Representatives for Congress, was only 15,000, although the State can probably poll 70,000 votes. There were ten candidates in the field for Congress; the highest one on the list was G. W. Wright, formerly of Nantucket, who had 5,451 votes; the next was Edward Gilbert, of the New York Volunteers, and one of the editors of the Alto California, who had 5,300.

We make the following extracts from Gov. Burnett's Inaugural Address:

Nature, in her kindness and beneficence, has distinguished California by great and decided natural advantages; and these great natural resources will make her either a very great or a very sordid and petty State. She can take no middle course. She will either be distinguished among her sister States, as one of the leading stars of the Union, or she will sink into comparative insignificance. She has many dangers to encounter—many perils to meet.

In all those countries where rich and extensive mines of the precious metals have been heretofore discovered, the people have become indolent, careless and stupid. This enervating influence operates silently, steadily and continually, and requires countervailing causes, or great and continued energy of character in a people to successfully resist it. How far this influence may mould the character of the future population of California, time alone can determine. If she should withstand and overcome this great peril, she will constitute a bright exception to the fate that has attended other States similarly situated.

But I anticipate for her a proud and happy destiny. If she had only her gold mines, her danger would be imminent; but she has still greater and more commanding interests than this—interests that seldom or never enervate or stupify a peo-

[illegible]

... of him is peddling newspapers in the streets, or shovelling gravel for the corporation in filling up mud-holes.

The Mexican land titles will be great nuts for the lawyers when courts are regularly established in California. Some of them date back as far as the time of the Spanish Viceroys, and some of the best property in the town of San Francisco is covered by these titles, but has since been granted by alcaldes, to other persons. Many grants claimed are enormous. John A. Sutter professes to own real estate extending over a territory of at least a hundred miles in length, by fifty in breadth. Some rich developments will appear when these large claims come to be abjudicated.

The rebuilding of the burnt district of San Francisco had commenced, with an energy surpassing anything that we recollect to have been recorded in our Atlantic cities, after similar disasters. The fire occurred on the 24th, and on the 28th several house-frames had been erected over the ashes, and two of them were already weather-boarded and shingled; the frame of the Exchange was up, and was to be completed, as per contract, in sixteen days, at a cost of between twenty-five and thirty thousand dollars—the builders forfeiting one hundred and fifty dollars a day for every day beyond that period. Lumber was bringing $3[illegible] a thousand.

At San Francisco a movement was in progress to establish a free school, under the charge of Mr. J. C. Pelton.

CONSOLS.

A lady requests us to explain, for her information, the meaning of the word "consols," which is so often used in the reports of the London financial operations. We presume that she desires only a general idea; to impart which it will be sufficient for us to say that "consol" is only an abbreviation of the word "consolidated." At various times the British Government has borrowed divers sums of money, payable at different dates and bearing different rates of interest. Occasionally, the stocks issued, as evidences of these various debts, have been taken up, or called in, and a new stock issued in their stead, payable at one fixed time, and bearing one fixed rate of interest. Such a stock is called a consolidated stock or a "consol;" and to distinguish it from others, the rate of interest it bears is generally mentioned; thus we read of 6 per cent. consols, 3 per cent. consols, &c.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

THE STOCK MARKET.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY CHARLES CAMBLOS, STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER.

No. 22 South Third street.

[illegible]

NEW YORK MARKETS, FEB. 9.

[illegible]

OUR MAIL RECEIPTS.

[illegible]

CATTLE MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 11.—The offerings of Beef Cattle for the week were about 1,[illegible]0 head. About 400 head were driven to New York. Beeves are selling from $5,50 to 7,[illegible] per 100 pounds. Hogs—There were 300 head in the market, and sold from $5,25 to 5,[illegible] per 100 lbs. Cows—About 100 sold at prices ranging from $15 to 30. Sheep and Lambs—The former from $2 to 4, the latter from $1 to 3.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—At market, 1,[illegible]00 Beeves, (500 Southern, remainder from this State,) 50 Cows and Calves, and 3,000 Sheep and Lambs. The market, since our last, has been very dull. Holders are unwilling to sell at lower prices than quotations. Sales of retailing qualities at from 6½ to 8 cts. About 100 leftover. Cows and Calves—Sales at $20 to $30 and $40. Market dull. [illegible] left over. Sheep and Lambs—Sales at from $1.75 to 2.75 and 5.50. Left over 500.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Mr. ISRAEL E. JAMES, No. 182 South Tenth Street, Philadelphia, is our general Travelling Agent, assisted by *James K. Whipple, William H. Weld, O. H. P. Stem, John Collins, James Deering, A. Kirk Wellington, Chas. S. Hall, E. A. Evans, Jas Clark, John W Allen, and P. Locke.*

Also, CHAS. S. HALL, for and in Arkansas.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, No. 1 Harrison Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our general travelling agent for the Western States; assisted by *J. R. Smith, J. T. Dent, Jason Taylor, J. W. Armstrong, Perrin Locke, W. Ramsay, and G. Stoneman.*

Mr. HENRY M. LEWIS, of Montgomery, Alabama, is our general travelling agent for Alabama, and Tennessee, assisted by *B. B. Brett.*

WILLIAM A. PIERCE is our only Collector of Bills in Pennsylvania.

CHARLES S. ROWLEY will receive subscriptions from new subscribers in the State of Ohio.

MORTIMER T. WEBB, do. do. for New York State.

JUSTUS WHITE, do. do. and collects for us in New York and the Canadas.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

MAY be obtained weekly at the Periodical Depots of HOTCHKISS & Co., *Boston, Mass.*
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Subscriptions will be received at either of the above mentioned Depots. [illegible]

ALMANAC.

[illegible]

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

[illegible]

Marriages.

[illegible]

Deaths.

[illegible]

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From his Excellency, HAMILTON FISH, *Governor of the State of New York.*

MR. ROBERT SEARS.—Dear Sir—I have not had time, amid other engagements, for a very thorough examination of the series of Pictorial Works which you have been so kind as to send me. I have, however, examined them sufficiently to justify me in saying, that they are compiled with care, and are highly interesting and useful Family Books, pure in their moral tendency, and replete with valuable information. They are good books, and worthy of a place in our *District School Libraries.* HAMILTON FISH.

From the Hon. CHRISTOPHER MORGAN, *Secretary of State, and Superintendent of Common Schools.*

STATE OF NEW YORK, *Secretary's Office, Department of Common Schools,* ALBANY, *April* 10, 1849.

MR. ROBERT SEARS,—Sir—I have examined your series of *Pictorial Works.* I find them to contain a large amount of valuable information, and take pleasure in cheerfully recommending them as *suitable Books* to be introduced into the *Common and District School Libraries* of this State. CHRISTOPHER MORGAN.

Recommendation of Hon. ROBERT H. PRUYN, GABRIEL P. DISOSWAY, JAS. D. BUTTON, JAMES W. BEEKMAN, *and* ALONZO JOHNSON, *Committee on Colleges, Academies, and Common Schools.*

NEW YORK LEGISLATURE, *April* 5, 1849.

We have examined the PICTORIAL WORKS* edited and published by Mr. Robert Sears, 128 Nassau street, New York, prepared for DISTRICT SCHOOL LIBRARIES, and are of the opinion that they deserve a place in those institutions—designed as they are for the diffusion of Useful Knowledge.

* The Works alluded to, as having been examined and recommended for the libraries, are as follows: "A New and Popular Pictorial Description of the United States"—"Pictorial History of the American Revolution"—"Scenes and Sketches of Continental Europe"—"Description of Great Britain and Ireland"—"Pictorial Family Annual"—"Treasury of Knowledge"—"Information for the People"—"The Family Instructor"—"Pictorial Sunday Book"—"Bible Biography"—"Bible History"—Second Series of the "Wonders of the World." ROBERT H. PRUYN, *Chairman.* [illegible]

[illegible]

GODEY FOR MARCH, 1850.

ANOTHER TRIUMPH.

[illegible]

☞ Postage on all letters to be *pre-paid.* Address SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO., 98 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia. jan 5

NOTICE.—The subscribers have formed a limited Partnership, under an Act of Assembly of the State of Pennsylvania, passed March 21st, 1836, relative to limited partnerships, for the transaction of the Dry Goods Jobbing business in the city of Philadelphia, under the firm of MORGAN, J. M. BUCK & MORGAN.

The names of the general partners are William C. Morgan, Jeremiah M. Buck and Charles E. Morgan, and the names of the special partners are Francis N. Buck and Robert S. Buck. The capital contributed by the said Francis N. Buck is Ten Thousand Dollars in cash, and the capital contributed by the said Robert S. Buck is Ten Thousand Dollars in cash. Said Partnership to commence on the fifth day of January, 1850, and terminate on the 31st day of December, 1852.

WILLIAM C. MORGAN,
JEREMIAH M. BUCK,
CHARLES E. MORGAN,
FRANCIS N. BUCK,
ROBERT S. BUCK.

jan19-2t*

The unsettled business of the late firm of Morgan Buck & Co. will be attended to by William C. Morgan at No. 113 Market street. The business of J. M. Buck & Morgan will be adjusted at the same place.

NOTICE.—The subscribers have formed a Limited Partnership, under an Act of Assembly of the State of Pennsylvania, passed March 21st, 1836, relative to limited partnerships, for the transaction of the Wholesale Dry Goods business in the city of Philadelphia, under the firm of SINNICKSON, STORMS & MARTIN.

The names of the general partners are Thomas Sinnickson and Henry C. Storms, of the city of Philadelphia, and Prosper D. Martin, of the county of Philadelphia, and the name of the special partner is James R. Gemmill, of the city of Philadelphia. The capital contributed by the special partner, James R. Gemmill, to the common stock, is Twenty Thousand Dollars in cash. Said partnership is to commence the 1st day of January, 1850, and will terminate the 31st day of December, 1852.

THOMAS SINNICKSON,
HENRY C. STORMS,
PROSPER D. MARTIN,
JAMES R. GEMMILL.

Philadelphia, Jan. 1, 1850. jan 12-6t

I. O. O. F.

ODD FELLOWS REGALIA — FOR LODGES AND ENCAMPMENTS

[illegible]

O. H. PARTRIDGE, M.D.

[illegible]

WINDOW SHADES.

[illegible]

SLEEPER & FENNER.

MANUFACTURERS OF

UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS,

No. 128 Market Street, corner of Fourth Street, PHILADELPHIA.

RESPECTFULLY beg to call the attention of the merchants of the United States to their establishment in this city. THEY ARE THE MOST EXTENSIVE MANUFACTURERS IN THE UNITED STATES, and have obtained this pre-eminence by THE SUPERIORITY OF THEIR MANUFACTURES.

And the COMPARATIVELY LOW PRICE at which they have supplied their numerous customers.

They take this opportunity to return sincere thanks to their friends, whose discrimination in favor of their Umbrellas and Parasols, have placed them in their present position, and hope they have found this preference mutually advantageous.

They beg to make a respectful application to those merchants who have not yet favored them with their orders, and to solicit a call when they visit the city, or if not coming to Philadelphia, and they will confide an order per mail, it will be their pride and pleasure to execute it as well as if they were present.

S. & F. have largely extended their premises and their arrangements for an increasing business, and they now present their friends feb16-3m

Such an Assortment of Parasols and Umbrellas, as have never been equalled in the United States.

ALL COMPETITION ECLIPSED.

THE STANDARD AMERICAN PERIODICAL.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE, 1850.

THE splendid number of "Graham's" for January, has taken the whole country by surprise, high as this magazine has always stood in literary excellence and pictorial beauty, in circulation and reputation, it has won already for 1850 greener and more abundant laurels in the loud praise which comes from every quarter of the Union.

The First Edition of the January number is already exhausted, ample as our supply was thought to have been, and a SECOND EDITION *of equal elegance is now in press.* The vast increase of its heretofore unparalleled list of subscribers, enables the publishers to promise their readers a succession of numbers of beauty and excellence such as can be equalled by no periodical in the world.

Those who have already seen the January number need no assurances of its excellence; and for those who have not, we prefer affording the unprejudiced and unsolicited praise of others. The press from one end of the country to the other echoes the public voice in pronouncing Graham's Magazine to be the ablest and most beautiful periodical that has ever been issued in any country. For ourselves, secure in the faith of our vast body of subscribers, we laugh at, as well as defy the puny efforts of competition around us. Every attempt to steal the Lion's garb, by our imitators, produces a *roar* which would be discomfiting to any thing short of the most brazen pretentions.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—This beautiful and invaluable monthly is still crowning itself with merited laurels and numberless are the praises justly showered upon it. The January number for 1850, has already been placed upon our book table, and it greatly excels all former numbers of the same publication. Graham is [illegible]

[illegible]

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

UNRIVALED INDUCEMENTS FOR 1850.

The proprietors of the Saturday Evening Post, in coming before the public with a new Prospectus, would respectfully solicit attention to what they have done in the past, as a guarantee for their promises of the future. They may safely say, that no other paper in America has given to its readers so large and well chosen an amount of all kinds of reading, elegant and useful, imaginative and practical, during the last year, as the POST. To say nothing of other tales and sketches, what paper has laid before its subscribers during the past year, four such novelets as "Henry Benson," "The Child Stealer," "Isabel Denison," and "The Deserted Wife?"

And the proprietors of the Post are determined that, if possible, the coming year shall be even a more brilliant one than the past. To begin with, they have already secured the following original contributions, which will be published, with many other choice pictures of life, during the coming year:

THE BAYMOUNTS: A NOVELET, by MISS LESLIE; author of "Mrs. Washington Potts," &c., &c.

THE BRIDE OF AN EVENING, A TALE OF WESTERN LIFE. A NOVELET, by MRS. SOUTHWORTH, author of "Retribution," "The Deserted Wife," &c.

THE OLD ASTROLOGER, OR, THE PROPHECY FULFILLED: A NOVELET, by T. S. ARTHUR, author of "Agnes, or the Possessed," "The Child Stealer," &c.

THE BELLE AND THE BLUE: A NOVELET, by CAROLINE LEE HENTZ, author of "The Mob Cap," "Aunt Patty's Scrap Bag," &c.

THE BONNET ROUGE; A TALE OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION; by MRS. ANN S. STEPHENS, author of "Palaces and Prisons," "Malina Grey," &c., &c.

We have also made arrangements with GRACE GREENWOOD, for a NEW SERIES of her spirited and interesting LETTERS, during the coming year.

But the columns of the POST are not for fiction (however instructive and impressive) alone. We shall continue to devote a large portion of the paper to more solid and substantial reading; such as is calculated to improve and inform the intellect, and to ennoble and purify the heart. Whatever is best in the pages of the foreign and domestic magazines and reviews, shall be laid under contribution to inform and enlighten our readers.

The *NEWS OF THE DAY* shall also be, as heretofore, carefully sifted, and what is important treasured in our columns.

Matters of interest to business men, a *BANK-NOTE LIST*, a *STOCK LIST*, the *MARKETS*, &c., shall be weekly laid before them.

For the *FARMER*, a dozen agricultural periodicals are carefully searched, and the best matter selected for our *AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.*

One or more *PORTRAITS* of remarkable persons, or *PICTURES* of remarkable places are also weekly given.

In short, whatever is calculated to refine, instruct, amuse, or gratify, shall find its appropriate place in the POST; and let the reader mark one thing, whatever others may *promise*, we will not be behind in the *performance.* A paper that has stood for twenty-eight years, steadily progressing all that time, and which has now perhaps the *largest* list of subscribers of any weekly paper in the United States, is not to be left behind in the race by *any* rival. The *increase* alone of our subscription list last year, is equal to the *whole circulation* of many of our imitators.

TERMS.

The terms of the POST are $2 if paid in advance—$3, if not paid in advance. For $5 one copy is sent three years.

In order to accommodate that large number of persons who wish to take a first class paper, but mistakingly think they cannot afford it, we continue the following low terms for Clubs, to be sent, in the city, to one address, and in the country, to one post-office.

4 COPIES,			$ 5.00,	PER ANNUM.
8	"	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$10.00,	"
13	"	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$15.00,	"
20	"	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$20.00,	"

Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add new names to it at the same rate, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the main list do. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions in each Club, end at one and the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. Subscriptions may be sent at our risk.—When the sum is large, a draft should be procured if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount. Address, *always post-paid.*

DEACON & PETERSON, NO. 66 SOUTH THIRD STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

N. B.—No deviation from the regular Terms will be practised. If less money is sent for a Club than we have agreed to take in our Prospectus, *we shall, in all cases, keep the money, and send only as many copies as it will pay for.*

N. B.—Any person desirous of receiving a copy of the POST as a sample, can be accommodated by notifying the publishers by letter, *post-paid.*

PHILADELPHIA COLLEGE OF MEDICINE,

Fifth Street, South of Walnut.

[illegible]

TO THE SICK AND AFFLICTED.

DR. SWAYNE'S

[illegible]

DR. HOOFLAND'S CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS.

[illegible]

TO PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS.

[illegible]

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

[illegible]

Selected Poetry.

THE GRAVE OF BYRON.

FROM THE SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER.

It is a shrine where poets bend
In silent adoration
Of one, who living, paved the world,
And, departed, smiled on oblivion;
A world which knew not his master love
Its early impel with madness,
Save not that in its bitter depth
Was one soul with strength to awaken.

As from the wind-harp, o'er whose chords
The stormy blast is roaming,
So from thy soul the music burst,
By passion's power awaking
Tear, then, still bending on the gulf
That rave their wee grief,
Did'st make a lyre, whose measure knew
No coloring tone in Heaven.

And still with sadness sweet we think
The while, on one possessing
All thy deep wealth of sentiment,
And yet unlimned—unbreathing,
O'erung from beauty that might have loved,
A home that might have kept thee,
Thy passion's power is pleading
Yet, then, still bending on the gulf
That rave their wee grief,
Did'st make a lyre, whose measure knew
No coloring tone in Heaven.

Yet so for that we love to seek—
The boy hope wide to thy cadenced ear,
Thy bulging sons have not died,
As ever on love's breast found place
On thy waving tomb is a pitiful head
Thou shalt never to lighter grief speak;
While a wanderer sits in the cypress shade
And swings and sings in the mournful shade.

Oh! great scourge of our southern wrath,
I dream of thee still as I dreamed of thee then,
Though our manner seems now the same flesh,
And the world has become kinder to us,
I think of thee still with a sweet regret,
As the exchange pulses to my poetic grasp—
Dost thou spring and sing in our woodlands yet?
Does the meadow swing in the quiet copse?

Selected Sketch.

THE FAWN OF PASCAGOULA.

By

THE CHICAPA GIRL OF MOBILE.

[The following romantic story, is from a Journal of the Ladies Fair, of Mobile, called "The Bow of Cupid." We copy it from the N. O. Picayune.]

Shall I tell you a story of real life, as romantic and absorbing as any you will find on fiction? Well—listen! Every citizen of Mobile is familiar with the sight of the Indian girls who are seen in any streets in the winter. With their little bundles of light wood upon their backs, they walk the streets of our city under as regularly as the morning-bell and the carriages announce the approach of spring. They peddle their small parcels of pine from door to door, and all are familiar with the soft, quick, persuasive tones in which they exclaim "ebongue," as they offer their cheap burdens for sale.

These Indian girls, it is well known, belong to certain Choctaw families who continue to emigrate with their tribe beyond the Mississippi, and yet linger upon their aboriginal hunting grounds, on the waters of the pearl and the Pascagoula. Though they thus exhibit an unconquerable attachment to their native soil, they have yet refused to adopt the habits, language or pursuits of the whites, by whom they are surrounded, and are perversely indifferent to all the inducements of civilization. They persist in tending a species of savage, gipsy life—the most sustaining thereof, derived by hunting, and the women by tending wheretofore and other wild fruit in the summer, and loading of pine in the winter. With these simple predictions they visit Mobile semi-annually, and for the time reside in the vicinity, in small huts or camps, constructed of bark, boughs and the limbs of trees. This has been their usage from time immemorial, and if not customary.

These Indians are generally a miserable and ignorant race, but with all their degradation, they possess some of the virtues in a meagre degree. The women are proverbially chaste and modest, and of all the young girls that annually visit our city, none have been known to depart from the paths of rectitude, or strong interest, therefore surrounds these simple daughters of the woods, who resist all the blandishments of their relatives, and pass unharmed through the streets of our city. Many of them are quite handsome, and possess, beneath their rustic garbs, the rarest gems and the red blanket—considerable graces of manner and appearance. As they promptly refuse to talk English, very little conversation can be had with them, and that only in reference to the small bargains which they have to make. Charms and potpourri are almost the only words which they employ in their intercourse with our inhabitants. Still they are not reserved in their movements, where they wish to make purchases, and visit the different houses of the city, stores, dwellings, and offices, without hesitation, ceremony or annoyance. Who has not been startled, many a morning, by the low voice, at the chamber-door, exclaiming, "ebongue."

The stoical demeanor of these Choctaw maidens has often led to the impression that they are destitute of the natural sensibilities and sentiments of their sex. They have bright flashing eyes, well developed, symmetrical and flexible forms, beautiful small hands and feet, and shew, in their low but brilliant articles of trade, rings, beads and other personal decorations, the taste and vanity of their civilized sisters. Occasionally that taste or indication of these delicate sympathies and tender affections which have marked women in all other climates and conditions of life. The question has no doubt suggested itself to many, as an interesting problem of character. In one instance, at least, an attempt—perhaps a heartless one—was made to solve it, and it is for that, the writer thinks I have to tell others. It came to my knowledge, as all its details, but I will attempt to narrate it as such a romance as not to destroy the reality with particulars, which he can imagine for himself.

Among the Choctaw gipsies who visited Mobile, in the winter of 1846, was one of unusual beauty and attractiveness, though scarcely developed into womanhood—not more than seventeen—none having passed the rude bounds of her infancy—she was yet full-eyed-limbed, straight and graceful—a very model of feminine form. Her features, though prominent and regular than is usual with her tribe, were delicately sculptured, and the rarest attitude of her beauty, which had large, dove-like eyes, and abundant coal-black hair always neatly plaited in massive folds, gave to her appearance an air of elegance, such as the poetic fancies of Fenelon-on is said to have possessed. Her dress was extremely neat, though with a large number of silver and wampum ornaments, and her coral bead, and many of the first possessions on Dauphin ought have entered, were unusually decent in appearance unassociated in the most lawful style, with many elegant bands. As she walked about the streets of Mobile, arranged in this way, with her pure of pure young arms at her shoulders, she attracted the attention of all spectators for her beauty, though the words held associated with most attempt to the name, which she endeavored to disguise of her burden.

Much attempt was made to tell on the young girl, and many efforts were made to learn something of her character and history. Nothing but that she was a gipsy, and that was told by "Capt. Billy," a dealer in Indians, who had been on particular visits in our streets, that she was the daughter of an Indian chief of much note, who died among the Choctaw, leaving her an only child, with her mother, to their cabin on the Pascagoula. Her history had made her a gipsy, quite a belle with the young Choctaw warriors, but she was very shy, and was called in the Indian tongue, The Wild Fawn of Pascagoula. She supported her mother, who was very old, and her self, by her traffic in berries and "lightwood." Her personal charms made her one of the most successful dealers in these articles, and every year, particularly the young men of Mobile, were glad to give the preference, in their patronage to the young and exclusive creature. Many were the efforts to gain her smiles and enlist her in conversation, but they were all in vain. She would go her daily round, enter with entire nonchalance the rooms or offices of her patrons, deposit her little load of pine, receive her dime, and then quickly retire with the stoics in her heels to procure another parcel.

Things glided on in this way for some months, during the winter at which I speak. At last an event occurred which tested the stoicism and character of the young Fawn of Pascagoula. Among those whom she daily supplied with lightwood was a young lawyer residing in an office in the second story of a building on one of our principal streets. Admiring the beauty of his timid visitor, and feeling a strong interest in her, he determined to the favor of her could not by kindness of manner, deferential attention, and by gifts of various kinds. The heart of this simple child of the woods. Though his motives was mainly curiosity, his purposes were art-less, and he had no idea of doing more injury to the object of his experiment—by paying her those attentions which he had found potent to enchain the admiration and win the love of more enlightened and accomplished females. He was a man of uncommon personal beauty, and singularly interesting manners, and all these he brought to bear, as well as he could, to effect his amusement, and, as he thought, harmless flirtation.

It is needless to detail the arts resorted to by Henry Howard to win the heart of the Fawn of Pascagoula. He began by the most exquisite deferential manner; he purchased from her, much more frequently than he needed, supplies of fuel, paid her liberally for some time, and took her presents of trinkets, pictures, and little ornaments of dress, and accumulated kindness in every way to her apparent wishes. These things continued for some weeks, at last began to have interest for her. The Fawn turned longer in her visits at his office than elsewhere; she always came therefirst; and he could see a change in her dress and tissue. At length she began to answer his remarks in such few words of English as she could command, and to look upon his handsome and fascinating countenance with pleasure amidst her unrestrained silence. The spell evidently began to work! Henry Howard understood the secret of woman's heart; here he had to deal with not an untutored Indian girl, as timid as a hare, and whose spring of affection and sympathy could only be determined by the ordinary standards of feeling.

Do not think that I am depicting these delicate arts of fascination by which the battle-maker lures and captivates the humming bird. There was no purpose of evil in the heart of the gay young lawyer. He was but practicing, with a simple savage heart, these tricks and elegancies of intercourse, which are recognized as legitimate in civilized society. He wished to see how these affections of love, developed in the tender beauty of the forest, so are to be found with the polished belle of the ballroom and the drawing-room. The probability was not that the experiment would not succeed—a result would therefore think it harmless.

Months had passed in this way, and Henry Howard of a had determined to close the scene by one demonstration of his love, to the Fawn of Pascagoula. One cold morning in February, just as he last finished a fire, he placed in her hand a ring—a diamond, and well known worn, as the speaker assured, plain ring. Accompanying the present, "Chapee" Arrayed in her most beautiful dress, with a shawl of silver around her hair, and long ornaments of the same falling from her graceful neck, the Fawn stood before him. She threw her arrival at plea the hearth, and looked smilingly at her visitor. In his most graceful manner he approached her, and took her unclasped hand in his own. Seeing the ring, he carried her wrist with his arm, and, drawing her to him, imprinted upon her lips a long and fervent kiss. Meantime she looked into his face, with a slight expression of surprise but not dissatisfaction; and then he pressed her to his warm and eagerly wants ed love. Neither were these coldly received by her. The young and smart widower had been so little interested in the object of his attentions. As he was absent, however, to repeat his kisses, the new started like a fawn, by a quick movement, released herself from his embraces, and glided across the room.

"Stand off, Mr. Howard," she exclaimed, in better English than he had ever heard out speak before, "no good friend to kind gentleman—he, no love! The Fawn must marry her own people, the low young warrior up on Pascagoula; he have heart and skin the same color! Mobile man not good for Choctaw girl. Go to my home—go to Choctaw chief's cabin—he-morrow. Good bye-bye—kind gentleman—Fawn love you, but no marry!"

As she said this, she drew her red blanket expressly about her as over a fashionable belle dressed her magical hat, and glided from the room and door. Struck as motionless as a statue, the sir. Henry Howard remained for some minutes, gazing at the door through which the young fawn-like form had passed a vanished. Then, with a quick pardon—he even widely open—a look of wonder and doubt upon his handsome face.

"Is it possible?" he exclaimed. "Is it possible? Caught in my own trap! Jilted by an Indian! Ha, ha, ha—good—good—and all right! By Tecumseh and Pushmataha! I must take care my self from the laughter of the whole city, or be the jest of the whole world! Excellent experiment upon Choctaw character, to discover whether these Choctaw girls have not affections of the same purity and delicacy as our own, are satisfied. The Fawn of Pascagoula is a heroine! She has shown a degree of delicate sensitiveness with the timid gentleness of a fawn, and the pride and spirit of a queen. I am completely as if could have been done by any fashionable coquette, in a gilded saloon, by the light of chandeliers. Well, that's something after all."

Henry Howard recollect, meantime, a Mr. Moore that

"Where'er he be, she'll have her will,
And wisdom will be woman still."

Science and Art.

A TERRIBLE WEAPON.—A new death-dealing weapon, in the shape of a rifle, has just been brought out in New York—that, besides its many legitimate uses among sportsmen, must make war still further unpracticable. It is known as Jennings' Patent rifle is designed to be one of most useless expense, and by the great difficulty of capping and priming each shot, and also by the impossibility of firing more than one shot at a time that we have never been equalled. The inventor of this weapon has, however, succeeded in the object of his experiment—by paying her those attentions which he had found potent to enchain the admiration and win the love of more enlightened and accomplished females. He was a man of uncommon personal beauty, and singularly interesting manners, and all these he brought to bear, as well as he could, to effect his amusement, and, as he thought, harmless flirtation.

It is needless to detail the arts resorted to by Henry Howard to win the heart of the Fawn of Pascagoula. He began by the most exquisite deferential manner; he purchased from her, much more frequently than he needed, supplies of fuel, paid her liberally for some time, and took her presents of trinkets, pictures, and little ornaments of dress, and accumulated kindness in every way to her apparent wishes. These things continued for some weeks, at last began to have interest for her. The Fawn turned longer in her visits at his office than elsewhere; she always came there first; and he could see a change in her dress and tissue. At length she began to answer his remarks in such few words of English as she could command, and to look upon his handsome and fascinating countenance with pleasure amidst her unrestrained silence. The spell evidently began to work! Henry Howard understood the secret of woman's heart; here he had to deal with not an untutored Indian girl, as timid as a hare, and whose spring of affection and sympathy could only be determined by the ordinary standards of feeling.

Do not think that I am depicting these delicate arts of fascination by which the battle-maker lures and captivates the humming bird. There was no purpose of evil in the heart of the gay young lawyer. He was but practicing, with a simple savage heart, these tricks and elegancies of intercourse, which are recognized as legitimate in civilized society. He wished to see how these affections of love, developed in the tender beauty of the forest, so are to be found with the polished belle of the ballroom and the drawing-room. The probability was not that the experiment would not succeed—a result would therefore think it harmless.

Months had passed in this way, and Henry Howard of a had determined to close the scene by one demonstration of his love, to the Fawn of Pascagoula. One cold morning in February, just as he last finished a fire, he placed in her hand a ring—a diamond, and well known worn, as the speaker assured, plain ring. Accompanying the present, "Chapee" Arrayed in her most beautiful dress, with a shawl of silver around her hair, and long ornaments of the same falling from her graceful neck, the Fawn stood before him. She threw her arrival at plea the hearth, and looked smilingly at her visitor. In his most graceful manner he approached her, and took her unclasped hand in his own. Seeing the ring, he carried her wrist with his arm, and, drawing her to him, imprinted upon her lips a long and fervent kiss. Meantime she looked into his face, with a slight expression of surprise but not dissatisfaction; and then he pressed her to his warm and eagerly wants ed love. Neither were these coldly received by her. The young and smart widower had been so little interested in the object of his attentions. As he was absent, however, to repeat his kisses, the new started like a fawn, by a quick movement, released herself from his embraces, and glided across the room.

"Stand off, Mr. Howard," she exclaimed, in better English than he had ever heard out speak before, "no good friend to kind gentleman—he, no love! The Fawn must marry her own people, the low young warrior up on Pascagoula; he have heart and skin the same color! Mobile man not good for Choctaw girl. Go to my home—go to Choctaw chief's cabin—he-morrow. Good bye-bye—kind gentleman—Fawn love you, but no marry!"

As she said this, she drew her red blanket expressly about her as over a fashionable belle dressed her magical hat, and glided from the room and door. Struck as motionless as a statue, the sir. Henry Howard remained for some minutes, gazing at the door through which the young fawn-like form had passed a vanished. Then, with a quick pardon—he even widely open—a look of wonder and doubt upon his handsome face.

"Is it possible?" he exclaimed. "Is it possible? Caught in my own trap! Jilted by an Indian! Ha, ha, ha—good—good—and all right! By Tecumseh and Pushmataha! I must take care my self from the laughter of the whole city, or be the jest of the whole world! Excellent experiment upon Choctaw character, to discover whether these Choctaw girls have not affections of the same purity and delicacy as our own, are satisfied. The Fawn of Pascagoula is a heroine! She has shown a degree of delicate sensitiveness with the timid gentleness of a fawn, and the pride and spirit of a queen. I am completely as if could have been done by any fashionable coquette, in a gilded saloon, by the light of chandeliers. Well, that's something after all."

Henry Howard recollect, meantime, a Mr. Moore that

"Where'er he be, she'll have her will,
And wisdom will be woman still."

Selected Articles.

THE SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune gives the following description of the Judges of the Supreme Court. It is, as the Whole, a pretty fair daguerreotype—save in the painting of Judge Grier, who is as Democratic, and what is called in Pennsylvania a "Scots Irishman"—and one of great ability, too.

One of the most interesting visits in Washington is to the Supreme Court of the United States. The Court Room is in the Northern wing of the Capitol, on the ground floor. It is broken by pillars and arched walls, and is badly lighted. It is not inconveniently furnished, with rich Wilton carpets, &c. The light is admitted from the rear window alone, the Judges sit with their backs to the light; the counsel who address them have their faces in shadow. As 11 o'clock they enter deliberately, all dressed in black, and with gowns. After they are seated, the crier proclaims the Court open in the Narrowin ways